The Famous History 44.

OF

GUY Earl of WARWICK.

By *Samuel Smithson.*

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The Famous History OF *GUY* Earl of *WARWICK*

CHAP. I.

IN the blessed time of Memory, when K. Athelstone wore the Imperial Diadem, & Reigned Regent of our English Nation, S. Guy (Warwicks Mirror, and the Worlds wonder) was the chief Hero & Knight of Chivalry in that Golden Age, whose prowess and bold atchievments, with his noble valour, became so peerless and excellent, surpassing all his predecessors, that Fames loud Trumpet sounded Warwicks praise throughout the World, by which Jews, Turks & Infidels trembled at the name of Guy.

But as Mars the god of Battel was inspired with the amorous beauty of Venus, so our Knight Guy, by no man conquered, was Conquered by love: for Phillis the fair, (so was she called, by the Commonalty) because of her exquisite Beauty and Feature, whose vertue inestimable, with sweet modest behaviour, so abundantly overflowing in her breast, that her Graces & her Effigies made a perfect sympathy: This bright heavenly star, shining with such lustre, that Guys poor heart was ravisht with her countenance, from whence

procæded eitherial darts of amity, directed by Cupids over-reaching power, that our admird champion (Sir Guy) prostrate to the earth, in adoration of his heavenly phillis, and his earthly goddess, whose beauty was so rare & excellent, that Helen the pride of Greece, might seem a Black-a-moor to our pærless phillis, being the fairest Creature under the Sun. This heavenly object to Guys sight, which shone with such glory and splendor from the fair face of phillis, caused numerous of contemplations in his love-sick mind, which are but mær fancies springing from affection, leading the overtaken Lover into crooked Mazes, into labyrinths and Seas of troubles: therefore Sir Guy resolves to make tryal of his love-desires not to stand doting on a Womans face of beauty, but to pursue the on-set according to Cupids invitation, by which the Game may be won.

CHAP. 2.

Thus resolved in his mind, he makes his journy towards Warwick Castle, where Phillis dwelt, (being daughter & heir to the Lord Roband Earl of Warwick) being entred the Castle, Guy much desired to see the jewel of his heart: the Earl (Phillis Father) hearing of Guys coming, entertains him with great joy & triumph; After some certain time of repose, the E. desired Guys good company to recreat themselves in hunting; but sir Guy feeling the pangs of love beating on his shipwrackt mind, feeling such deep impres-

tions made in his heart, by the enchanting la
of Phillis, Guy feigned him sick of a contagio
disease, as an answer to excuse what had bee
quested. Earl Roband troubled for his friend
sent his own Doctor to allwage him of his
lady, for the recovery of his well-beloved Fri
after some serious dispute, the Doctor told
Guy, that his body was very dangerous
to cure, and without letting blood there was
Remedy: Dr. (said Guy) I know my body
distempered but you want skill to cure the
ward inflamation of my heart, Galens Her
cannot quote the Flower which I lack for
Remedy, but I my self know how my sickne
both the cause and the effect, and there
Doctor for your love I am obliged.

The doctor departed, and left Sir Guy in
Love-sick passion, sighing to senceless trees
chattering Birds, yielding no comfort to app
his Love afflictions, but choice of cogitatio
spring in his breast like an over-flowing Fo
rain, but still his drift was, how and which
to obtain the Flower preservative of his lo
disease; at last through times procurement,
cast his gentle Eyes upon that heavenly fac
phillis, walking in a choice Garden Crow
with Golden Roses and odoriferous Flow
her self being Queen of this pleasant Para

Guy resolves to attempt his design, and th
fore intreats sweet Cupid to assist him; Teach
(q

moth Guy) to woe, to court and kiss, to dally
ith loves delight, frame my action, my speech,
y gesture, that I may be to phillis, as phillis
to me.

CHAP. III.

WIth speed Guy walks to the Garden, being entertained by a damosel that wait-
d on fair phillis, reposing her self in a Green
rbor of Pleasure, whom Guy salutes with ben-
d knee, amazed with her love-enchanting eye,
here Cupid appeared in every Corner, as Co-
ets do in their etherial station, saying, All hail
ir Phillis, fair flower of beauty, and jewel of
ertue, 'tis love, fair Phillis, which was my
onducter, and bound me in the burning Italian
re, where resting in torments, hoping in de-
pair, I wait the hour of bliss or minute of mi-
ery. Cœlestial Creature, made of Beauties
hold, whom Honours Royal Dignities do at-
end, as Stars do wait upon their Queen; be
leased to grant and grace my suit as Hero
id to Leander, so shall I think my self happy
n thy cordial love, otherwise fatal: complea-
ed by the decree of destiny.

I know sweet lady, that great Princes seek to
in thy love, whose exquisite perfection of Mo-
est Nature might seem to Grace the mightiest
Monarch of the World, yet may they all come
ort of Guys real affection, in whom is love
ictured with naked truth & honesty, disdain me

not for being a Stewards Son, one of thy fathers servants, for love may abound in me to fair Phillis, nay more than any mortal in the World besides.

Phillis interrupted him, & said to Guy, Cease gentle youth, and leave off this passionate affection, let not doting love seduce to such fits of idleness, you are but young, and also meanly born, and therefore you may not love and like where you please. Love is an idle toy, and feeds your brain with fancies, leading astray every young giddy-headed Lover, and as a frenzy, operateth monthly in the brain, and disturbs the wits with dumpish Cogitations, I would not for a world my Father should know this Passion, and how thou spendest thy time in concealed imaginations, thou art unfit for my Degree, for Honours wait not upon thee, and the Princely Eagle never catcheth Flyes.

CHAP. IV.

GUY thus discomfited with the harsh words of phillis, cutting more sharp than the two-edged swords, lives like one distracted, and in his melancholly mind, tore his golden hair from his head, wringing his hands most sadly, overwhelmed with torments, continues this loveficke man, resolving to travel throughout the world to find out the love of phillis, or Death to end his misery.

Long may Dame Nature frown, whose direct-

low

his makes so many shipwrackt hearts in the sea
of sorrow, but when her course is run, she wheels
about to a posture of amity, and sends a smile to
cure their hearts that were wounded with her
frowns; by which means Cupid (being the god
of love, and vice-Regent to his Mothers Court)
issues forth his special warrants, signed with a
golden Dart; and whosoever denies to appear
according to the time prohibited, must endure the
first censure of their will & mercy. Cupid know-
ing his authority, finding in the Records phillis
obstinacy, straightway solicites her to his Mo-
thers Court; and she should not think that
he came only in an idle Dream, sent a powerful
golden dart, for a real testimony, presenting her
a worthy Kt. of Chivalry, saying, Fair phillis,
love him, nay, thou must love him, for thou can
not withstand my Power: this valiant Knight
with his bold Atchievements shall become so
famous in the World, that his Renowned Acti-
ons shall be Crowned to everlasting Posterity.
When fair phillis found her self wounded with
the golden Dart of Love, she cries, O pitty me
sweet gentle Cupid, solicite for me to thy mother
& I will offer my life as a sacrifice to her Altar:
O pity her that has been too too pitiless, & grace
me with thy favourable bow, the Queen of Love
from henceforth I'le adore, resigning all my Ti-
tles, honours, & Royal Dignitys, which are un-
fit for me; let her be graced with them, whilst

I remain a servant to her love, will, and plea-
sure.

Guy little dreaming of this sudden thaw, and
wanting the balm of love to apply to his wound-
ded sores, resolves to make a second encounter
in loves Enterprize, expecting nothing but death
and destiny; so coming again to phillis, gives
Fire with this charge, saying, Fair Lady, I have
been Arraigned long ago, and now am I come to
receive my just Sentence from the Theatre of
love; 'tis life or death fair Phillis as I look
for, let me not lye languishing in despair; give
Judgment fair Phillis give Judgment, that I
may know my doom; a word from thy sacred
Lip can cure my bleeding heart, a frown can
doom me to the pit of misery, how happy are
they (sweet Phillis) that live in loves amity,
but Three-fold misery attends that Lover that
lives in hate by his Mistris.

Gentle Guy, said fair phillis, love is not at
my disposing, you know my Fathers name is
great in the Nation, and I dare not Match
without his consent.

For that sweet Lady I make no doubt, but
quickly to obtain his love and liking, if
Martial deeds may win his love and favour, I'le
venture through the world with a noble Re-
solution, let me have thy love first fair Phillis,
and there is no fear of thy Fathers wrath to
prevent us; it is an old saying *Get the good will*

of the Daughter, and her Parents Love will soon be attained after.

Sir Guy, qd. phillis, make thy bold Atchievements & noble actions shine abroad as the glorious sun, that all opposers may tremble at thy high applauded name, and thy suit shall not be denied. Fair Phillis, said Guy, I ask no more, never did the Hound mind more his Game, than I do my Enterprize; Phillis farewel, take this loyal Kiss as a Signet from my heart.

CHAP. V.

THus noble Guy being at last inlarged from the thraldome of loves cruelty, now arms himself like a Knight of Chivalry, and prepares for to crosse the surging ocean, which happing according to his expectation, he soon arrive'd in the Realm of France, where he heard of mighty matters to be performed in Normandy, which Warlike Musick did ravish his greedy ear, for the Emperors daughter of Almain was made a Prize for him that won her in the field, fair Blach (for so the Emperors daughter was called) was spred through all Christendome, upon which report, the Worthies of the world came thither to try their fortune, the golden Trumpets sounded with great joys and triumphs, and the stately pampered steeds proudly stampt upon the ground and each one there thought himself a Cæsar that could abide no equal, Kings and Princes being there to behold who should be the Conqueror, ever

every one thinking that fair Blanch should be his own. After desperate charging with Horse & Man, much blood was shed, & Princes no more valued then vulgar Peasants, but our noble Guy appearing in his war-like posture, laid about him like a devil upon the Princes, there lay one headless, there another without a leg or arm, there lay a Horse sprawling in his blood, Guy still like Hercules charged desperately, and killed a German Prince and his horse under him; Duke Otten vowing revenge upon our English Champion, gave Guy a fresh assault, but his courage was soon cooled; then Duke Rayner would ingage with our famous Knight, but as little successful as the rest, so that no man would encounter Guy any more, by whith valour he won the Lady in the field as a prize, being the approved Conqueror.

The mighty Emperor being spectator of his noble design, and seeing our English Kt. so valiant, sent a Messenger for him. Guy coming into the Emperors presence, giveth to his Majesty reverend obeysance, and the Emperor as a token of his real affection, gave him his hand to kiss, and withal resigned his Daughter, the Falcon, and the Hound, as the Master-prize of his conquest; Guy humbly thankt his Majesty for his gracious favour, but for phillis sake left fair Blanch to her fathers tuition, and departed from that graceful Court only with the other pledges.

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CHAP. VI.

NOw Guy begins to meditate upon his long absence from his fair phillis, doubting of her prosperity, or that she might too much forget him, because the Proverb says out of sight, out of mind, therefore Guy upon his consideration prepared for England, and at last arrived at the long-wished-for Haven of Love, and with this kind of salutations greets his beloved Mistris: Fair foe, said Guy, I now am come to challenge the Legacies of Love, according to your last promise, which was upon- making my name famous by Martial deeds, *I* should be the Master of my beloved Mistris: b.hold fair Phillis, part of my prize which *I* won in open field before King and Princes, and since this conquest, I cannot find any man but Cowhearts in the World.

Quoth phillis, Worthy Knight, *I* have heard of thy winning the Lady Blanch from Royal Dukes and Princes, and *I* am much rejoyced to think my Guy should be so victorious: But truly Guy, thou must seek out for more Adventures.

Guy something discomfited at this answer, wishes himself among the midst of battels, taking his leave of fair phillis, clad himself afresh in Bellona's arms, & aspiring now to the height of Reputation, travelled toward Sedgwin Duke of Lovain, against whom the Emperor of Almain lay in siege, but as Guy was going his pretended

journey

iourney, Duke Otten (whom Guy had diſgraced in battel) hired ſixteen traytors to ſlay him: Guy being ſet upon by theſe Rebels, drew his ſword and fought in blood up to the Ears, until at laſt he had ſlain all theſe traytors according to their deſerts, leaving them to the Fowls of the ayr to feed upon. This ſtorm being thus happily over Guy comes happily to the duke of Lovain, cloſe beleaguer'd round about with Almains power, and little Reſiſtance did the duke make againſt the Emperor. Guy cauſed the Lovainians to iſſue forth upon the cowardly Almains, & made ſuch a bloody ſlaughter amongſt them, that they were much diſheartned, but the Emperor gathered new Forces, and beſieged it again, thinking to ſtarve them out with hunger, but Guy ſtanding on the Walls, threw them victuals in abundance, that the Emperor might ſee that they had ſtore of proviſion, & when Guy perceived their bodys better fed than taught, ſailed out upon the Almains Guards, cutting off Horſe and Man, that above thirty thouſand were ſlain of the Almainians in theſe 2 battels, the fields overflown with crimſon blood, but Guy got more fame and praiſe in making a perfect League and Peace with the Emperor and the duke, than he did in his former Conqueſt, whoſe Noble Head deſerved to be Crowned with Trophys of everlaſting memory.

A perfect Peace being concluded between theſe two mighty Princes, noble Guy took a Thou-

ſand

land Christians, to fight with Turks, Jews, or Infidels, and coming into the midst of battels, where these Heathens were fighting, Guy with his Christian Souldiers made a mighty slaughter of those Infidels, insomuch that they wondred at his great success and victory, at which Colbran, a mighty Pagan, challenged Guy at a single combat, so to cutting they went, & our noble Guy brought him to the ground; then Morgadour a Gyant went to revenge his brothers wrong, but Guy conquered him and all the Pagan Champions, which made them leave the field, & went for security into the town, where the Governour a blood-thirsty villain proudly came to Guys Tent & demanded a duel, saying, that he had promised his Head to a lady, but when they rusht together desperately, Guy being too couragious for his valour, Eskelart fled away to save his own head upon his shoulders. Guy meaning to Crown his Conquest with more Grace, challenged the mighty Souldan, the Pagans chief, & as the rest were slain by his conquering hand, so the mighty Souldan was brought to the ground, and perceiving his life departing, in disdain of Christianity he flung whole handfuls of blood at Guy, thus were the Pagans conquered by our English champion.

CHAP. VII.

AFter this tedious fight, on his travel he came to a silver spring, which water was more

sweet than wine to his apetite, repoſing his wearied limbs for a while; at last he heard a monstrous noise, as the Devil had been a Progress being guided by his listening ear, he espied a Lion and a Dragon fighting, biting & tearing one another with their manly nails, that blood issued out like an over-flowing fountain, but the Lion began to faint, which Guy perceiving, encountred the Dragon with such noble magnitude, making this ugly Cerebrus to yell & roze like the fiends of Hell, at last came down the Dragon; thus Guy adding more glory to his former victories, went away as a Conqueror; the Lyon for the love of Guy, run by his horse like a Spaniel, till lack of food made him retire to his wonted abode.

So Guy now travelling to the Duke of Lorain met by the way Earl Terry, set upon by fifteen Traytors in a wood, who had taken away his Lady, Guy demands of the Earl which way the villains were gone, at last Guy overtook them, and fell upon these bloody Traytors, & kill'd eight of them presently, the Lady seeing so much Blood shed, desired Guy to spare their lives that were left, & according to her request he did, restoring the Lady to her own Lord and Husband.

Now as Guy, Terry, and Osile went about the woods, they heard a most terible noise which much affrighted these friends & lovers: at last they met a friend, who told Terry, That Duke Otten had straightly begirt his Father a-

bout

about the Castle, and threatned to pull down the Tower about his ears, no sooner noble Guy hearing Duke Ottens name, (that grand Traytor) but he and the Lord posted thither, and freed the Castle immediately, and Guy in open field slew Duke Otten hand to hand, but his dying words of repentance moved Guy's heart to remorse & pity. But as Guy returned through a desart, he met a furious Boar that had slain many Christians, Guy manfully drew out his Sword, and the brutish Boar gaped with his dreadful Tusks intending to devour our Noble Champion, but Guy quickly cooled his courage, and kill'd the mightiest Boar that ever Mortal beheld.

CHAP. 8.

NOw noble Guy is bound for England, & arriving in his native country, news came to K. Athelstone of Guys arrival, being the famous City of York, where after due reverence to his Majesty, the K. told Guy of a mighty dragon, that had destroyed both men, women & children, annoying grievously the country of Northumberland, & many worthy Knights had engaged their lives to slay this deadly monster, but all were killed, & none could kill him. Guy desired to have a guide, so coming to the dragons cave, out starts this hideous monster, whose eyes did burn like flaming fire, and Guy charged the dragon most desperately, but the hideous monster bit his lance in two like a reed, with that Guy drew his

sword

Sword, and cut gashes in the Dragons side, the filthy blood issued out of his venomous carkas wounding every part about him, that became Cerebrus to the ground, noble Guy cut the Monsters head, and gave it to the King a Present, whose direful countenance (be dead) would affright the living, and to y praise and memory, K. Athelstone caused picture of the dragon (being 30 foot in len to be wrought in Cloth of Arras, & hung Warwick Castle for an everlasting Monum

After all these bold atchievements perfo by noble Guy, Phillis hearing of Guys fame how he killed that ugly dragon, came & me at Lincoln, where after some pretty-conceited lutations, embracing each other in loves purit and balmed Kisses, the happy day of marri was appointed betwixt noble Guy & fair Phill K. Athelstone and his Quæn were invited this Royal Nuptial, with all the Princes, bles, and Barons of the Land, which marri was celebrated with much joy and triumph.

No sooner was this Royal Nupt al compl ted, but Earl Roband, Phillices Father dies, leaveth to his Son Guy all his Earldome and Lordships, and the King to grace Sir Guy for all his worthy actions, created him Earl Warwick, in Rank and quality of all the bles of the Land.

Chap

CHAP. IX.

In the height of Guys glory, being thus exalted to all his fathers dignities, Conscience biddeth him to relent for all his former sins, & his youthful time spent in the behalf of a woman: therefore Guy resolved to be converted into another posture, and like a Pilgrim intends to travel into the Holy Land; phillis perceiving the sudden alteration, inquires of her Lord what was the cause of this sad passion: Ah phillis, said he, I have spent much time in honouring thee, and to win thy favour, but never spared one minute for my Souls health in honouring the Lord; phillis (though much grieved) understanding his determination, strove not to oppose his will, but with exchanging their Rings and melting kisses, Guy departs like a stranger from his own habitation, taking neither money nor scrip with him, but cold herbs & roots, such as the wild fields afforded, was his chiefest dyet, vowing ne'r to fight more, but in a just cause.

Guys intended journey was to go to Jerusalem, but travelling many tedious miles, he met with an aged man oppress with sorrows, for a masterless Gyant had taken 15 of his sons from him, and kept them in strong captivity: Guy (like a Pilgrim being at that present) demanded of the old man, the cause of his grief, which Guy understanding, borrowed the old mans sword, and went to the Castle Gate

where the Gyant dwelt, who coming to the
asked Guy what was his business to come
ther, or how durst you (quoth Amarant) (for
was the Gyant called) knock so boldly at
Gates? for this I vow by all my Gods, to
thy Brains asunder.

Guy laughing to scorn this Massy Gyant,
Sirrah, it seems you are very quarrelsome,
thou Dog-hound, I have a sword that shall
tain my cause, which hath hewed such
as thou art often asunder, and therewith
laid about the Gyants shoulders with a
massy blade, that the Gyant bled abundan
and Amarant heaving up his Club in the
thought to have kill'd him quickly, but noble
was nimble, cutting on the Gyants pillars,
somuch that he began to faint, desiring a
respite to quench his vehement thirst, which
Guy granted. So Amarant having slack'd
draught, they fell to it pell-mell: yet all
Gyants blows fell in vain on the ground,
being much enraged thereat, flung his Club
Guy, and beat him down, and e're he could
cover, got up his Club again; at the concl
Guy kill'd this triple-headed Dog, and
divers Captives that had been in Thr
many years: Some were even starv'd to
some hung up by the thumbs, some were
about the middle, others were hanging
their heads downwards, which swet deliver

cause

ed much joy and thankfulness, but Guy deli-
ered both the Castle and the Keys to the Old
and his fifteen Sons, desiring that no
ing might be imposed upon women.

CHAP. X.

Gaining this freedome for the Captives,
Guy went on his intended journey, and co-
ing to a Grave, found a dead skull all wor-
en, with which Guy conversed, speaking to
holy, and making answer for the head; per-
, said Guy, thou wert a Prince or Mighty
arch, a King, Duke, or Lord: But the
eggar and the King must all to the earth, and
fore Man had need to remember his dying
; Perhaps thou mightest be a Queen,
urpets, or Lady, garnish with beauty, but
w thou art but worms meat, lying in the
ave, a Sepulchre for all creatures.

And whilst Guy was in this repenting soli-
de, phillis like a mourning Widow clothed her
ll in Sable attire, to express her inward grief
sorrow, vowing chastity in the absence of her
loved husband; which pattern of sobriety may
crowned to everlasting memory, for her whole
ight was in divine meditations, heavenly
alations, and praying for the welfare of her
ished Lord, also in conceit she traveled with
m, for her heart was fixed most absolutely up-
him, shedding many bitter tears, fearing that
e savage Monster had devour'd him, or that

death had ended his date before his
course, otherwise she thinks he lies by a
side, and swells the Water with weping,
hearing in conceit as an Eccho, his voice, Phi-
phillis, 'tis thee I love.

Thus Phillis spent the remnant of her life
sorrow for her dear Lord, and to show her
lity, she sold her jewels & costly robes, with
she used to grace King Atheistones Queen,
gave the mony freely to the Poor, and in
virtuous act she did excell all the Ladies of
Land for none but phillis won the hearts of
people; she relieved the Lame, and the Bli
the Widows and the Fatherless, & all those
came to crave an Alms, she gave it them fr
building a large Hospital for aged & sick peop
that they might be comforted in their weak
ditions, and according to this rule she layed
her Treasure in Heaven, which will be repay
again with life everlasting.

CHAP. XI.

WHilst phillis was so excellent in her Ch
Guy her beloved husband Travelled thro
many Lands and Nations; At last in his ma
ried Journey Guy met with Earl Terry, h
sworn Brother, who had been exiled from h
Nation by a masterless Traytor: Guy bid h
not be dismaid, for, said he, Earl Terry, I
venture my life for your restauration to yo
former honour and dignities, the Earl thank
Guy very courteously; so walking together a
gain

Terrys Enemy, Guy challenged him into the field, and courageously slew the Traytor hand to hand, and set the Earl in all his former places of honour; Earl Terry desired to know his Champions name, but Guy told him a Secret vow had otherwise confin'd him, nor would Guy take any gratuity for his love.

Thus noble Guy was successful in all his brave actions, & finding his head to be crowned with silver hairs, after many years travel, Guy resolved (if the Heavens had decreed it) to lay his aged bones in his own native Country, for by natures course Guy found that his Glass had run a little sand, and therefore returning from the Holy Land, he comes for England, and being arrived on his Native shore, he found the Nation in great distress, for the bloody Danes had invaded the Land, destroying the Country, burning Cities, Towns, & Villages, killing men, women, and children, in a most barbarous and bloody manner, insomuch that King Athelstone was forced to fly to the invincible City of Winchester, for the safeguard of his Life, which Town was strongly walled round about, and no Cannons were used in those days, but he was the best Champion that won his Conquest by the Sword.

CHAP. XII.

The Danes having intelligence of K. Athelstones being at Winchester, drew all their Forces

forces thither, and seeing there was no means to win the City, the bloody Danes sent in Summons to K. Athelstone, desiring that an English-man might combate with a Dane, and that five to lose all that had their Champion kill'd.

Upon this, mighty Colbron Angles himself from the Danes, and entred into Hide-Mead near Winchester, breathing out venomous words, calling the English cowardly dogs, and that he would make their Carcasses meat for Crows and Ravens: Is now, said Colbron, all your English Courage become so timerous that you dare not fight? What mighty boasting hath there been in foreign Nations of these English Cowards, as if they had done deeds of Wonder, who now like Foxes hide their heads, saying, it is safe sleeping in a whole skin.

Guy hearing the proud disdain of Colbron, could no longer forbear, but presently goes to K. Athelstone, and beg'd the combat upon his knee at the Kings gracious hand, the K. liking well the courage of the Pilgrim, for so was Guy habited (unknown to all the English Nobility) he bid him go on and prosper, so Guy walked forth of the North gate unto Hide-Mead where Colbron the Danes mighty Champion was treading every step two yards of ground.

When Colbron espyed Guy in his Palmers Weeds, the Gyant disdained him with much in-

and scorn, saying, Art thou the best Champion England can afford, for the honour of their King, Crown, and Country: Gyant, quoth Guy, your words are tedious, and it is uncivil for provoked Champions to rail, filling the ayr with idle wind, I have a Sword that shall be my Orator, and make deep impressions in thy blood, no longer stood they to parley, but with great vigor and courage they fought manfully, but Guy cut upon the Lubbards carkass, that he bled most desperately. Colbron being moved to choller, was mighty vehement against Guy, and his heart could have eat him up at a mouthful, watching by to break his Sword with his knotted Club, but Guy was so nimble, that in vain Colbron struck, for every blow lighted upon the ground: Guy still laid about him like a Devil; which gave some encouragement to the English: but Colbron in his combate began to faint, and bid Guy sue for mercy at his hands, and so leave fighting. No Coward, saith Guy, I'le have thy life, or else I'le lose my own; for the King hath ventured his Crown on my behalf, and therefore know Traytor, I am resolved to fight while breath remaineth in my body; with that Guy lent him such a mighty stroke which made a wide rupture in the Gyants flesh, that corrupted blood issued out, the next blow brought the Gyant to the ground, which the English seing, they shouted with such joy and acclamation,

tion, that peals of ecchoes rung in the Ay
After this conquest won by the English, th
Danes all departed to their own Country.

CHAP. XIII.

KIng Athelstone sent for his Champion t
honor him, but Guy refused it, saying, m
Liege, I am a mortal man, and therefore let
main World at defiance, but by earnest request
the King upon promise of concealment, Guy
the King his name, which so much rejoiced
heart, that he embraced his worthy Champion;
but Guy took leave of his Soveraign, and as
unknown stranger, went into the Fields,
made him a Cave, living very penitive & solitary
and his dying hour drawing on, Guy sent
Messenger with a Ring to phillis, which
seeing, came with all speed to her beloved Lo
where with weeping joy they embraced each o
Guy departed his life in her tender Arms,
was honourably interred; his Widow taking
grief for the death of her Husband, dyed with
fifteen days after him; but K. Athelstone,
grace the everlasting memory of Guy, caused
many Monuments to be erected in Warwick
Castle, that After-Ages might speak of the
Noble Fame and Honour of GUY Earl of
WARWICK.

Finis.